

SALEM NEWS.

F. A. LOVELOCK, Agent and Correspondent.

SALEM ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. ERNEST WALKER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Insurance, Real Estate and Collecting. Room
Dillard & Persinger building, College avenue.
7-8 17

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

A FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT.

We offer the best security in the city
and pay semi-annual dividends.

AS A SAVINGS BANK
this institution offers special inducements.
Paid up shares \$50 each. Instalment
shares \$1 per month. Shares may be
subscribed for at any time. For
further information address

THE PEOPLE'S PERPETUAL LOAN
AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

WM. F. WINCH,
Secretary and Treasurer.
Masonic Temple Jan 4 17

JOHNSON'S MAGNETIC OIL!
Instant Killer of Pain.
Internal and External.
Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,
Lame Back, Sprains, Bruises,
Swellings, Stiff Joints, COLIC and
CRAMPS instantly. Cholera Morbus,
Croup, Diphtheria, Sore Throat,
HEADACHE, as if by magic.

THE HORSE BRAND. Especially prepared for
the most Powerful and Penetrating Liniment for Man
or Beast in existence. Large 51 size 75c, 50c, size 40c.

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP.
Scented and Toilet. The Great Skin Cure and
Face Beautifier. Ladies will find it the most
effective and highly perfumed Toilet Soap on
the market. It is absolutely pure. Makes the
skin soft and velvety and restores the lost complexion;
is a luxury for the Bath for infants.
It always itching, cleanses the scalp and promotes
the growth of hair. Price 25c. For sale by

4 19 17 **CHRISTIAN & BARBEE.**

GREAT INDUCEMENTS
TO GO WEST.

Salem having been connected with
Roanoke by electric cars, which
assures cheap and rapid transit to
parties living in Salem and working in
Roanoke, and as Salem can give in her
different factories employment to a
large number of young ladies; also
cheap homes either to renters or buyers.
This in connection with her cheap
markets make it very desirable to the
majority of us just now. For further
information address box 66, Salem, Va.
10 10 17

Twelve Days at Atlantic City.

The third of the series of popular
excursions to Atlantic City, via Baltimore
and Ohio railroad, will be run on August 3.
Ample provision will be made
for the accommodation of those availing
themselves of the low rates and superior
train service to enjoy a respite by the
seaside. The scenery en route is unsurpassed
by that of any other route in
America.

Tickets will be valid for return
journey for twelve days from date of sale,
and will be good on all regular trains.
On return journey they will be good to
stop off at Washington, thus affording
an opportunity to visit the numerous
public buildings, which are open to
visitors free of charge, and to take a trip
down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the
tomb of Washington, as well as to visit
other places of interest in and near
Washington.

For rates and time of trains, consult
appendix table:

LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.	DATE.
Lexington	5:15	10:30	10/10/17
Stanton	7:01	11:58	8/50
Harrisonburg	8:11	1:09	9:15
Woodstock	9:43	2:41	10:25
Winchester	10:00	11:09	4:10
Harper's Ferry	7:08	12:20	5:21
ARRIVE	P.M.		
Philadelphia	12:55	6:15	8:55

Correspondingly low rates from other
stations.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Car from Staunton
to Baltimore, and Baltimore to Philadelphia
on afternoon train from Staunton.

For more detailed information apply
to C. E. DUDROW, Traveling Passenger
Agent, Winchester, Va.

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

UPON receipt of your address and
fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will
mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio
of the World's Columbian Exposition,
the regular price is fifty cents, but as
we want you to have one, we make the
price normal. You will find it a work
of art and a thing to be prized. It contains
full page views of the great buildings,
with description of same, and is
executed in highest style of art. If not
satisfied with it, after you get it, we
will refund the stamps and let you keep
the book. Address H. E. BUCKLEN &
Co., Chicago, Ill.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New
Discovery know its value, and those who
have not, have now the opportunity to
try it free. Call on the advertised druggist
and get a trial bottle, free. Send your
name and address to H. E. BUCKLEN &
Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of
Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well
as a copy of Guide to Health and Household
Instructor, free. All of which is
guaranteed to do you good and cost you
nothing. Christian & Barbee.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,
corns and all skin eruptions, and positively
cures piles or no pay required.
It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction
or money refunded. Price, 25
cents per box. For sale by Christian &
Barbee.

When travelling always take a cake
of Johnson's Oriental Soap with you;
diseases are often caught by using hotel
soap. Sold by Christian & Barbee.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINKLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used
for children teething. It soothes the child, settles
the stomach, cures colic, and is the best remedy for
diarrhoea. Twenty drops, a
bottle. Sold by a druggist throughout the world.

THE TIMES KODAK.

Interesting News Items Gathered
Around Salem.

Without months' of talking, blowing
of trumpets and long paragraphs of
puffs in the papers; without even a
bonus more than a free site Salem has
located another industry.

Yesterday Judge Blair granted a
charter to the Salem Mineral Wool
Company, composed of the following
gentlemen: John A. Bartlett, of Roanoke,
president; William Schaefer, of
Lynchburg, vice-president; John A.
Langdon, of New York city, manager;
H. W. Fry, of Roanoke, secretary and
treasurer. Directors: John H. Bartlett,
H. W. Fry, W. Schaefer, W. S. Langdon,
and G. S. Davis. These gentlemen have
secured a site for the factory near the
furnace and just a little west of the
site of the former mineral wool factory.
On Monday they will commence to dig
out the ground for the foundation of the
building, which will be brick, iron and
cement, absolutely fire proof. All the
machinery will be made at the Salem
machine works and a supply of slag is
available at the furnace to last ten
years.

Rev. Dr. George Holland, of Newberry
College, S. C. will preach at the Lutheran
Church this morning.

Dr. Stearnes is authority for the state
ment that the Baptist Orphanage is now
free from sickness.

C. G. Leef, of Baltimore, was here on
business yesterday.

Before the adjournment of the school
of methods Friday two associations
formed among the teachers, viz: The
Ling Gymnastic Association of Virginia,
with fifty members, having for its
object the introduction of physical
culture in the public schools of Virginia,
acting in accord with the Boston
Normal School of Gymnastics. The
other association was the Agassiz Association
of the State of Virginia, with
eighty members, having for its object
the encouragement of the study of
natural science among the teachers of
Virginia with a view to its introduction
in the elementary schools.

In reply to the petition sent by the
summer school of methods to the board
of visitors of the University of Virginia
asking that the doors of this institution
be thrown open to women, Miss Corinne
Harrison has received a letter from one
of the officials stating that the petition
and signatures were received, and reported
to the board of visitors of the
university on Thursday, and that the
board had asked the faculty upon what
terms women could be properly admitted
in the present condition of the University
of Virginia to the several schools of
the academical department. The
faculty will take one year to ponder
over this question, and their report will
be laid before the board at their meeting
in June, 1894.

Friday night hundreds of people
wended their way to the beautiful Roanoke
College campus, which had been
specially illuminated with Japanese
lanterns. The front portico with its
massive columns served as a stage, and
shortly after 8:30 the concert given by
Prof. Scott's class was begun with the
chorus, "All Among the Barley," rendered
with spirit and precision. This was
followed with an instrumental
selection by Messrs. Allemon, Montgomery
and Carper, after which a quartette,
"The Water Mill," by Macy, was
superbly rendered by the Philharmonic
quartette, of Roanoke.

Miss McCall, a young lady friend of
Miss Harrison's from Statesville, N. C.,
next treated the large audience to a
recitation (Thora) which was received
rapturously. Miss Harris followed with
an excellent piano solo, much of the
beauty of which was lost on account of
being in the open air. Then for the
next ten or fifteen minutes Miss Harrison's
gymnastic class showed all the
evolutions which their clever teacher
had so carefully taught them. This
was followed by a trio song from "Attila,"
a delightful piece of melody. Miss
McCall favored the audience with
another recitation and then Prof. Scott,
with his magnificent voice, sang
"The Red Seal," for which he
would have received an encore if it had
been in good taste. Prof. Bird, who had
introduced each member, then stated
that Salem's Daniel Webster would next
speak, whereupon the portly, genial
figure and smiling face of Lawyer Montgomery
appeared and for the next ten
minutes roared of laughter greeted the
happy hits of Salem's kindly wit. As
soon as the laughter had subsided,
Prof. Stearnes, on behalf of the members
of the school of methods, presented a
silver testimonial to Conductor Glass,
who, not being present, was represented
by Prof. W. A. Jenkins, who responded
in a happy vein. The large audience
were then invited into the business
room of the college, where refreshments
were served, and a pleasant, social time
passed until almost midnight.

W. H. Blankenship came to town yesterday
afternoon and informed Major Ballard
that at 3:30 in the morning his father,
Thomas Blankenship, who lives in Dry
Hollow in the upper edge of Roanoke
county, was aroused by Sheriff Barnett,
of Montgomery county, with the constable
and four brothers named McDaniel, who had
a warrant for his arrest. This warrant
had been issued some months before
upon a charge of assault and battery,
as Blankenship and William McDaniel
had a fight near Big Spring in March,
whereupon McDaniel swore out the warrant.
Several attempts had been made to
arrest Blankenship, but he always
managed to elude the officers. Saturday
morning when Blankenship was roused
he went and seeing the sheriff walked
around the house whereupon Allen McDaniel
shot him with a rifle, the ball 32-calibre,
entering his body just below the right
nipple and then escaped. Dr. Oliver, of Big
Spring, was sent for, but he did not arrive
until 7 o'clock and after probing without
being able to locate the ball gave it as
his opinion that it was a very dangerous
wound. This is the story told by young
Blankenship, but it is thought the
other side will have a very different
tale to tell and in the meantime Justice
Camper will probably issue warrants
for the arrest of the sheriff and his six
assistants.

THE BRUTE AND THE HAT.

Nature of the Man Who Is Constantly Complaining
of Woman's Headgear.

There is something extremely fatiguing
in all this talk about the big hats at
the theater. From every point come
shafts of ridicule and even abuse to the
woman who wears to the theater a bonnet
larger than a saucer. Those who make
all this hubbub are the very ones who
have the least right to, and I'll
prove it.

It is generally man—plain, horrid,
crabbed man—who finds so much fault
with our hats. Now, I don't mind telling
you that it is this same man who does
more to spoil a lady's evening at the theater
than all the hats in Christendom. You
know him as well as I do, for you meet
him at every theater. He seems to have
nothing in the world to do but to go
to playhouses and cause people to wish
they had never been born.

This man, whom we all know, never
gets to the theater until the play has begun.
And, what is more astonishing, he always
selects a seat midway between two aisles
and in the most crowded section of the
house.

Down the aisle he—this horrid man—
tramps, every step drowning at least
two lines of the dialogue. At his row
he stops and glances over his victims as
he counts how many there are. Adjusting
his overcoat so that it will hit every
hat in the line and dishevel every bang
under those hats, he begins his mad
plunge for his seat. His cane he carries
so that it will catch every thread of lace
or every ornament, while he so handles
his feet as to take an inch of patent
leather off every shoe.

Gained his seat and he casts his eye
along the wreck he has wrought, looks
into the face of every auditor in the
house, bangs up his chair, then down
again, throws his overcoat over it so
that it will hit the victim behind him,
and down he planks himself with a grunt
of sublime satisfaction at having for
once in his life made his presence felt by
scores.

This is the individual who usually
makes remarks about big hats in theaters.

And I am going to tell you how this
ubiquitous acquaintance of ours was
most beautifully "sat on" the other evening.

It was at a down town theater. The
prettiest, daintiest, most exquisitely
dressed little girl came in. Her hat was
a perfect dream, though I'll admit it was
rather large, yet it was so bewitchingly
becoming that only a brute could have
breathed a word against it. The girl
had hardly seated herself and arranged a
rebellious lock of hair that persisted in
looking into her eyes, when this horrid
brute of a man of whom I have been
speaking gave vent to the following piece
of pure, unadulterated brutishness:

"Oh, Lord! How am I expected to see
through that hat?"

He rather flattered himself, I think, if
he imagined the girl had any expectations
in regard to him when she put the
hat on. However, a dubious look passed
over her face, she hesitated a moment,
then raised her hands, unpinned her hat
and took it off with a deep sigh that
should have gone straight to that man's
heart. She then turned around and
with a charming smile, which went to
show that a woman never does anything
by halves, she asked:

"Is that better now?"

And this horrid man, this foe to hats,
bangs, laces and ornaments, this trampler
on rights and patent leather shoes,
had the boldness to say that he believed
he would go out to see a friend.

The girl? Oh, she held her hat through-
out the performance.—Blanche Hastings
in San Francisco Examiner.

Interesting Shy Men.

One of the characters in a modern novel
is made to say: "I love a shy man.
He is getting so scarce." Perhaps that
is why he is so really delicious. When
he blushes palpably, but without looking
backward, one is drawn toward him
by a certain sentiment of affinity, and so
long as he is just shy enough, but not
too shy, he wins more and more upon
one. To draw a really shy man out of
his shyness is a pleasing task, and the
more so as he is generally disinclined
to give expression to the thoughts and
ideas that he usually keeps locked fast
away within himself. One comes upon
a stray jewel or two now and then, in
such cases, in the shape of an unexpected
thought that astonishes the discoverer
because it seems so different from the
person from whom it emanates. I assure
you, I think shy men are sometimes
very charming, but then one must be
a little shy one's self in order to appreciate
them. Do you know any nice ones,
and do you find that they only come
out of their shell in a tete-a-tete,
and not always then, so that there is a
pleasing element of uncertainty about
them which adds to the interest they
inspire?—Cor. London Truth.

Human Flesh Does Not Petrify.

Petrification is simply the substitution
of inorganic for organic matter, atom by
atom. This process of transformation is
unthinkably slow. As a molecule of
wood or bone decays a molecule of stone
takes its place. This can only occur
when the air, earth or water surrounding
the organic substance in question
holds in solution some mineral which is
readily precipitated. In the case of either
wood or bone, while decomposition is
going on, there yet remains a framework
of fiber, the interstices of which may
gradually be filled by the mineral substance—
with flesh, be it human or animal,
no such framework exists. The very rapid
decay of flesh also makes it impossible
for the very slow process of petrification
to have any effect in the way of making
a transformation.

The stories of petrified bodies being
found in graveyards are usually "faked
up" by some imaginative reporter who
wishes to lengthen his "string." It is
true, however, that the bodies of human
beings have been frequently found incased
with a silicious substance so as to
resemble real petrifications in every
particular.—St. Louis Republic.

Imitations of American Manufactures.

Consuls have become weary of calling
attention to frauds dangerous to the
trade of the United States which are
conducted on a gigantic scale in Europe.
The Germans reproduce American sewing
machines, stoves and all sorts of
tools, substituting iron for steel. They
mark them with the names and brands
of Yankee manufacturers and send them
to South America, Africa and all over
the world. Though of wretched quality
they are cheap and actually crowd out
the real American goods. In this fashion
iron machetes are substituted for our
own steel ones in South America, and
Colt's and Remington's revolvers are
burlesqued, as one might say, in the
cheapest possible materials. American
machines are taken apart, and the pieces
are copied with iron castings, which are
put together to form clumsy counterfeits.
This is done with all of the finest
agricultural implements.

The imitations lead the observer to
speculate as to the probable period of
time during which the world would have
been without such useful inventions if it
had been left to Europeans to discover
them. Ingenious Britishers are making
counterfeits of Yankee textile fabrics,
and the looms of Manchester are turning
out millions of yards of cotton annually
which bear the names and brands
of American manufacturers. These cottons
are marketed in China because the
Chinese have a liking for products of
this sort from the United States. They
are very heavily "sized" with white of
egg to give them a good appearance. Of
course the "sizing" does not stand a
wash. One consul in China has suggested
that an umbrella should be sold with
each bolt of such cottons, inasmuch as a
lady who happens to be caught by a
shower in a nice cotton dress too often
comes home wearing a mosquito bar.

In the same way American sheetings,
muslins and calicoes are being driven
out of Central American markets by
wretched goods made from East Indian
and Egyptian short staple cotton and
bearing the trademark of the best American
mills.—Boston Transcript.

A Field For Missionary Effort.

If the American missionaries are
thrown out of China in retaliation for
the Geary law, it is to be hoped that the
American board will arrange to maintain
them all for a time in the Pacific
states. There seems to be a great opportunity
there for missionary effort. Missionaries
who have lived long in China may be
expected to know more about the Chinese
than even the Californians do. If they
tackled the Californians, one of two things
might be expected to happen. Either they
would convert the Californians to better
sentiments about the Chinese, or the Californians
would convince them that their anti-Chinese
persuasions are justified.

In the latter case the missionaries
could be brought east to correct the
views of our part of the country, since
it is important that whatever are the
right views about the Chinese the whole
country should hold them. To have one
section of the land maintain views of
cheap labor which all the reformers in
the rest of the country denounce is a
state of things of which the United
States has already had all the experience
it wants.—Harper's Weekly.

The Seals as Linguists.

Mr. Coudert of counsel for the United
States in the Behring sea arbitration case
at Paris stated that there could be "no
commingling of the seal herds of Alaska
and those of Asiatic Russia." The able
counsel is probably unaware that prior
to 1870 the seals composing the two
herds referred to by him were all Russian,
spoke only the Russian language, lived
and died in Russian style, but as he
is so positive that each American seal
invariably returns to the islands of St.
Paul and St. George and each Russian
seal to Copper island, without an occasional
variation, Mr. Coudert may possess
some exclusive—very much and exceedingly
exclusive—information showing
that the Alaskan seals have wholly
forgotten their mother tongue and acquired
a knowledge of English, and as the
Copper island seals converse only in
Russian of course commingling of the
herds would be an unheard of folly.—
Far Trade Review.

A Novel Test For Drunkenness.

A simple but effective test to decide
whether a man is drunk or sober was
described by a medical man who gave
evidence before the Pontefract bench.
Two colliers, who were charged with
drunkenness, went to the doctor 10 minutes
after they were seen by the police. The
doctor made them walk up and down
the surgery, which they did in a
straight line, and then they stood erect
with their eyes closed and held their
arms at length with extended fingers.
The witness affirmed that the latter was
a severe ordeal for persons under the influence
of alcohol, and as the colliers passed
through it without signs of shakiness
the charge against them was dismissed.—
London Truth.

Snakes Break Up a Sunday Picnic.

Sunday a party of picnickers of Gas
City went to Rock Dam, 2 miles below
that place on the Mississinewa, for an
afternoon's enjoyment. Hardly had
they been seated when a huge black
snake appeared, to be dispatched by Mr.
Pritchard. In a twinkling the rocks
were a mass of hissing, writhing, crawling,
slimy reptiles of all sizes and descriptions.
The party found themselves in a nest of
excited snakes. The party fled, of course.
The snakes are estimated at not less than
100 in number. Among them were two
monsters that are described as not less
than 20 feet in length.—Cor. Indianapolis Sentinel.

A Cannon Ball In a Tree.

Two negroes in cutting a great tree in
a swamp near Snow Hill, Md., the other
day came upon an old cannon ball completely
embedded in the trunk. The tree measured
3 feet in diameter, and much of its growth
had taken place since the ball found lodgment
in the trunk. There has been no artillery
firing in that region since the Revolutionary
war.

REASONS

Why You Should Advertise in

THE ROANOKE TIMES.

CIRCULATION.

It has the largest circulation of any daily in
Virginia west of Richmond.

SIZE.

It is the largest daily in Virginia—eight
pages, forty-eight columns.

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS.

It prints a larger number of advertisements
than any daily south of the Potomac and east
of the Mississippi, three only excepted.

PATRONAGE.

It prints a larger number of advertisements
than any other daily printed in a city of 25,000
inhabitants in America.

A CHALLENGE.

It challenges comparison with any daily in
America printed in a city of 25,000.

THE BIG FOUR.

Coal, Iron, Timber, Blue Grass.

REASONS

Why You Do Not Advertise in THE ROANOKE TIMES:

BECAUSE you don't know that Southwest Virginia has
within ten years grown 200,000 in population and received

EIGHTY MILLION DOLLARS

of foreign capital.

BECAUSE you don't know that THE TIMES is the representative
organ of that population and that capital.

BECAUSE you don't know that this new population presents
the most fertile advertising field in America.

REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD READ

The Roanoke Times.

CIRCULATION.

It has the largest circulation of any daily in
Virginia west of Richmond.

SIZE.

It is the largest daily in Virginia—eight
pages, forty-eight columns.

NEWS.

It prints a larger amount of news than any
daily south of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi
in any city the size of Roanoke.

PATRONAGE.

It prints a larger number of advertisements
than any other daily printed in a city of 25,000
inhabitants in America.

A CHALLENGE.

It challenges comparison with any daily in
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THE BIG FOUR.

Coal, Iron, Timber, Blue Grass.

REASONS

Why You Do Not Read THE ROANOKE TIMES:

BECAUSE you don't know that Roanoke has within ten
years become the third largest city in Virginia.

Because you don't know that THE TIMES is the representative
organ of Southwest Virginia.

Because you don't know that THE TIMES is the best
paper in Virginia, outside of Richmond.